

INSIDE -
AWARDS! CONTESTS! PRIZES!

QWINK!

No 26

BIRTHDAY ISSUE!

EVERY FORTNIGHT APRIL 18th to MAY 1st 1987

35p

AUSTRALIA 85c
NEW ZEALAND \$1 00
(inc. G.S.T.)
MALAYSIA \$1 80





OINK! MASTERMIND OF THE YEAR!

CONTESTANT:

YOU

SPECIAL SUBJECT:

THE WORLD'S CRAZIEST COMIC

Only a piggini genius could answer the questions below. If you think you know the answers, write them on a postcard or back of sealed-down envelope, and send them to me! The first ten correct cards picked out of my intellectual pig-bag will win their senders a bumper bonanza bag of 'Oink' goodies! (Indicate your SHIRT SIZE on entry, in case you're a lucky winner!)



PIGNUS PIGNUSSON.

1. Which **nutter** had a story in the preview issue, and has hardly shown his face since?
2. Name 3 of the skeleton staff who took over when Uncle Pigg went on holiday.
3. Who found Uncle Pigg's Funfair unfair?
4. Who doomed Keith Disease to spend eternity as a tasteless print on Hector Vector's T-shirt?
5. Where do Rubbishman's real parents come from?

CLOSING DATE - MAY 5th. ENTRIES TO - 'OINK! MASTERMIND, P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE SK14 5NB, ENGLAND. NO CORRESPONDENCE ENTERED INTO! PIGNUS PIGNUSSON'S DECISION IS FINAL!

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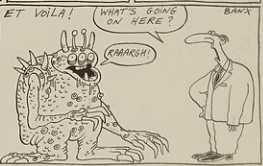
PEPE AND HIS PIMPLE

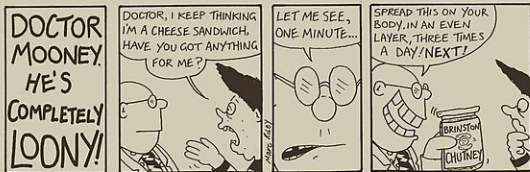


WHEN DINO-SAURS RULED THE EARTH!



UNCLE PIGG HEALTH WARNING-SMOKING CAN MAKE YOU EXTINCT!





INVISIBLE CHARLIE



Little Frank comes back from the moon.



Make a pig of yourself with these prime Porky Products!



Design in Porky Pink

BE A PIG PAL...



Join the 'Pig Pack'!

Uncle Pigg's own club!



+ Lucky Number

SENSATIONAL 'OINK' T-SHIRT
FEATURING A PORKY PORTRAIT
OF THE GREAT UNCLE PIGG.
Prime quality, 100% cotton.
PRICES: Children - £4.97
(£3.77 for Pig Pack members)
Adults - £5.27
(£4.77 for Pig Pack members)
Prices quoted include postage
and packing.
Regret not available to readers
in EIRE and overseas just yet.
Applications in a stamped-
addressed envelope to:
T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK CLUB,
99 CHURCH STREET,
TEWESBURY, GLOS. GL20 5RS

NAME
ADDRESS
.....
.....
Number of shirts required C A
children's size required
(28" or 32" chest)
34"/36"/40" adults
State if "PIG PACK" member (YES or NO)
If 'yes', state membership number
.....
Cheques or postal orders to be made
payable to THE OINK CLUB
Amount enclosed
State if cheque or postal order

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.13p (inc postage) UK only. What I want in return for my money is this:- a **ROLLS ROYCE** posh card with 'LUCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butchers Foot key fob - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay?!

I enclose cheque ☐ postal order ☐ Made payable to the OINK! CLUB.
PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

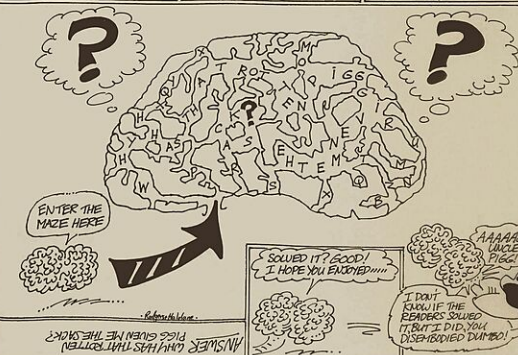
NAME
ADDRESS
.....
My sign
Please tick appropriate box

BRAIN BOGGLER!

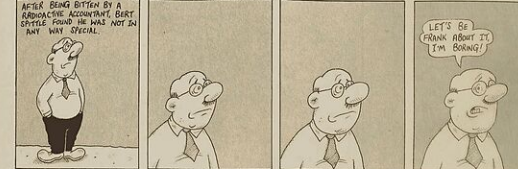
HI! I'M BULLY'S BRAIN. I HAVEN'T BEEN IN THIS COMIC FOR AGES BUT I'VE COME BACK FOR THIS SPECIAL PUZZLE!

IF YOU FOLLOW YOUR NOSE AROUND BY THE CORRECT PATH YOU CAN FIND OUT WHAT I'M THINKING.

BEWARE! SOME OF THE LETTERS AREN'T PART OF THE MESSAGE SO THINK CAREFULLY.....



NOTHING PARTICULARLY OUT OF THE ORDINARY MAN



ANNIVERSARY OF HORROR

ANTHONY GRANT WAS VISITING HIS GRANDAD IN THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF GEE CROSS—

SORRY? AL NO WAY AM I GOING IN TO GEE CROSS TODAY. NOT ON THE DAY OF THE CURSE! YOU'LL HAVE TO WALK THE REST!

GRANDAD TOLD ANTHONY A HORRIFIC TALE—

500 YEARS AGO TODAY A WITCH WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE. SHE PUT A CURSE ON THE VILLAGE BEFORE SHE PERISHED.

IN 500 YEARS TIME AT TWELVE NOON A TERRIBLE FATE WILL BEFALL YOUR VILLAGE.

AS THE CHIMES FINISHED— THERE, GRANDAD— TWELVE O'CLOCK AND NOTHING ... ER... HAPPENED!



GEE CROSS SEEMED DESERTED—

EVERYTHING IS VERY QUIET! IT'S LIKE A GHOST TOWN. COME ON, GRANDAD, ANSWER THE DOOR!



ANTHONY, IT IS YOU! COME ON, BOY, QUICK! IT'S NEARLY TWELVE NOON.

WHAT'S ON, GRANDAD?



OH NO! TWELVE NOON!



GRANDAD! YOU'VE TURNED INTO A FROG!



AYE! THE CURSE HAS STRUCK AND NOW ONLY YOU CAN SAVE US!

YOU MUST GO TO THE CHURCH AND THROW A PAIR OF THE VICARS UNDERPANTS INTO THE WITCH'S TOMB! THAT WILL FREE US FROM THE CURSE!



AT THE CHURCH THE VICAR, NOW A FROG, GLADLY HANDED ANTHONY A PAIR OF HIS UNDIES TO BREAK THE WICKED CURSE—



WISH ME LUCK!

SLOWLY, HE SLID BACK THE LID OF THE TOMB.



AS THE UNDERPANTS LANDED IN THE TOMB THE WITCH SCREAMED OUT, LIGHTS FLASHED GREEN AND YELLOW, MISTS HISSED AND THEN THERE WAS SILENCE.



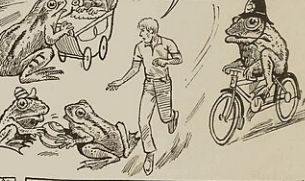
LATER, THE CURSE BROKEN EVERYTHING WAS BACK TO NORMAL.



YOUNG ANTHONY SPED THROUGH THE FROG-INFESTED VILLAGE—



BLIMEY! EVERYONE'S BEEN TURNED INTO FROGS. I'D BEST HURRY!



AS THE LID CAME OFF A HIDEOUS HAG LEAPT TOWARDS HIM—



THROW IN THE UNDIES!



YES, BUT YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME THE BREAKER OF THE CURSE WILL TURN INTO A HAMSTER!

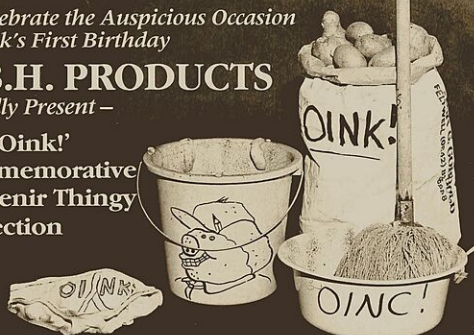


To Celebrate the Auspicious Occasion
of Oink's First Birthday

G.B.H. PRODUCTS

Proudly Present –

The 'Oink'
Commemorative
Souvenir Thingy
Collection



Collect this beautiful set of objects, hand-crafted by Ripoff and Shyster, master craftsmen since 1400 (that's 2 p.m. for those who don't have digital watches).

It's the opportunity of a lifetime (for us to cash in)!

Just send £39,002 and in return we'll send you this delightful selection of extremely rare objects. Only 97,000,000 sets of this limited edition are available, so hurry before you miss out.

CHOOSE FROM 3 EXQUISITE DESIGNS:
1 Picture of Uncle Pigg in green felt pen.

2 'Oink!' logo in blue felt pen.

3 'Oink!' logo in blue felt pen but spelt wrong.

High quality tasteful black flexible souvenir bags are available to house your collection. Send £100 to the G.B.H. address for free details.



SET CONSISTS OF –

1) 'Oink!' souvenir swill-bucket in genuine imitation reproduction plastic-substitute.

2) 'Oink!' commemorative sack of potatoes (as eaten by Uncle Pigg).

3) 'Oink!' commemorative smelly underpants (as worn by Rubbishman).

4) 'Oink' memorial washing-up bowl and mop (as used by Mary Lighthouse in her attempts to clean up 'Oink!').

Telephone enquiries welcome (just ask, and we'll sell you a telephone).



SEND NO MONEY NOW!

– wait 'til you've put it in the envelope.

TO: G.B.H. Ltd., Conn Court, Shark Street, Mugby.

I enclose £39,002. Please send me my souvenir set, or any other old rubbish you've got lying around.

NAME
ADDRESS

I understand that if I am not satisfied with my souvenir set, I can complain 'til I'm blue in the face, and you won't take a blind bit of notice.



ROGER Rental - he's completely Mental!

Put, you said it was OK to bring my big cat along!

CLASS 36 PETS DAY

PICK

IT'S A FEAST OF FUN AND WE AIN'T LION! SPECIAL PETS ISSUE- 'OINK!' 27- ON SALE MAY 2nd!

Dear Newspaper, Please reserve a copy of Oink for me every fortnight.

Name

Address

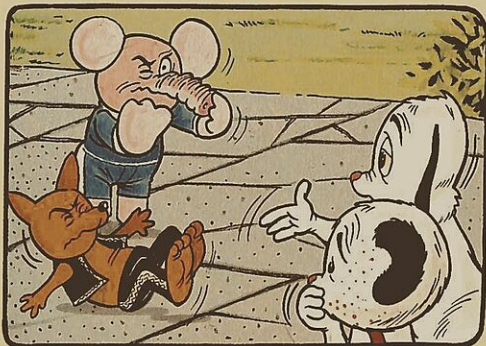
Signature of Parent/Guardian

CUT OUT AND HAND TO YOUR NEWSAGENT →



Spotty and Kleep

© Matthew Corblimey PLC



One day Spotty and Kleep went out into the streets of Playtown.

"Isn't everybody acting strange?" squeaked Kleep. "Why are they holding their noses and passing out?"

"Let's go and meet our friends in the park," said Spotty. "Perhaps they can tell us the reason for this strange behaviour."

But when they got to the park, all their friends yelled "Pooh!" and ran away, which left our pals feeling very sad.

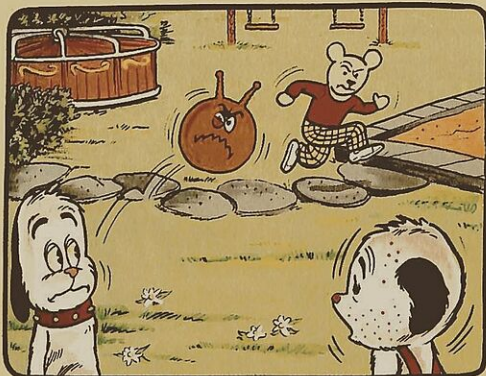
"Everyone's acting as though we're really smelly and horrid," said Spotty sadly.

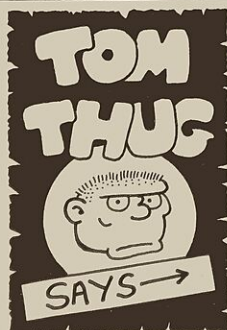
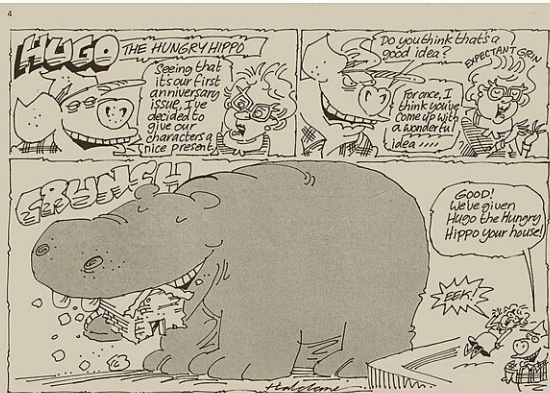
Then, all of a sudden, Kleep *flew* up in the air, and whizzed around. All at once, Spotty knew why everyone was avoiding them.

They *were* smelly and horrid – and it was all the fault of Mr. Corblimey, the entertainer who *owned* Spotty and Kleep!

"It's rotten being a glove puppet," moaned Spotty.

"It wouldn't be so bad," gasped Kleep, trying to hold his breath, "if only Mr. Corblimey would take us off his hands when he scratches his armpits!"





Buy the Big Fat OINK!
 Holiday Speshul (Now
 on Sale, PRICE 65PEQ)
 OR I'LL DUFF
 YOU UP! O.K?
 © Tom Thug No-nonsense
 adverts 1987.



LONG LONG AGO IN THE FAR-OFF CITY OF
POOPOOPOOPOO

GHOST WANT CAN ME DO IT THIS ENTIRE
CITY IS SHAKEN BY CACKAWHAW PARRY LIGHTHOUSES!

CACKAWHAW IT'S NOT POO
AND NO IN PARAGON!

IT'S A REAL O WEEED
AND NO... WAAAA
GHOST YOU DO IT

YOU COUNCELLORS! I CAN SOME
BECAUSE OF THE
YOU MOUNCED FICALED FOR
COUNCILLORS!

WITH THE RID OF THIS PLAIN
COUNCILMAN OF COUNCIL PITY I SHALL
RID YOUR CITY OF CACKAWHAW
PARRY LIGHTHOUSES. FOREVER

POSE

FWAZOOM!

KLIK!

YES I JUST PRESS THE SECRETLY BUTTON ON
GHOSTER PARRY THIS PLAIN COUNCILMAN ON
GHOSTER PARRY

EVERYONE ACCOMPANIES ME
WARRIES NO MOUNCED
THALLER GO SHAKES 2

GLIMMER, GOSPY
FERRARIES I HAVE
NOT PINKY YOU, PETER RALL

WATY YOU BATHY DOUBLE-LADGESS!
JUST FOR THAT I'VE GONNA CANNON
BEAT YOU! YOU BATHY PUMP
TOWN WITH MY MYNATIC PUSK!

SLAP!

RUGE
GOSDON
IMPERCANNATION

WHAH WHA! YOU TELL THE
GOSDON, WEHALLID!

YER MY SOCKS SMELL,
AND SO DO MY FEET
I'M GONNA PUTTCHING POWDER
ON YOUR SEAT...

JANGLE!

BLAKE!

I NEVER WASH MY HANDS
OR BLOW MY NOSE
IN THAT'S WHY...

CASPER CRINGE
BIDDING MANIAC
PANTS THE SHOCKEDMAN

THAT NIGHT, CASPER CRINGE
IN BUSTY...

AND THE NEXT MORNING THERE IS A FRESH STOCK
OF PINKY PUS IN TWO HANDS!

POOPOOPOO

By Dave Coverly

PSYCHO GRAN
BY DAVID LEACH

WE'VE BEEN SENT LOTS OF CARDS AND PRESENTS TO CONGRATULATE US ON PSYCHO'S FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

SUNNIDY! BOSS! BOSS!

WHAT IS IT?

WE'VE BEEN SENT A GANT GANT GANT FROM 'PSYCHO GRAN'.

WHAT?

EMERGENCY!! EMERGENCY!! EVACUATE THE ROOM! EVACUATE THE BUILDING!! EVACUATE THE C-CITY!!

DID YOU T-THINK IT'S SAFE, CHEEP?

KNOWING PSYCHO GRAN IT'S BOMBAS EXPLODE!

LOOK OUT IT-IT'S TRAILBLAZING SOME THING TERRIBLE'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY OINK

KER RIPI!

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY FELLAS TAKE A RISE!

PRETTY TERRIBLE

I THINK I'M GOING TO BE LAPPED

GREEDY GORB (NEEDS A LOT OF AWARD)

NOW KEEP YOUR GREEDY PANS OFF THAT CME!

HO-HO! SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT MY GREEDY TONGUE.

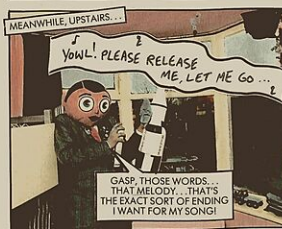
GLURP!

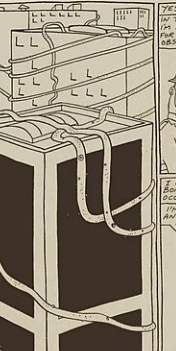
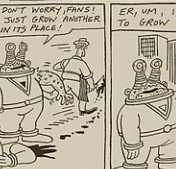
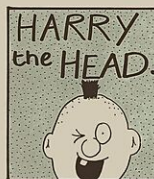
'OINK!' GIVES GREAT AWARDS TO ITS READERS!

I RAN A COMPETITION IN CONJUNCTION WITH RADIO MANCHESTER AND CASIO ELECTRONICS RECENTLY! THE LUCKY WINNERS- RUTH SALTS, PAUL PIKE AND PAUL PARTISSEY- EACH WON A PAIR CASIO SAMPLER KEYBOARD PLUS THE CHANCE TO APPEAR IN AN 'OINK!' PHOTOSTORY WITH MEGASTAR FRANK SIDEBOTTON! YOU CAN SEE THE RESULTS ON THE NEXT 2 PAGES!

FRANK SIDEBOTTOM "DON'T PLAY AND SNATCHER SAM IN IT AGAIN, SAM!"

CO-STARRING RUTH SALTS, PAUL PIKE & PAUL RAFFERTY.





GRUNTS REVIEW OF THE YEAR...



I'VE PICKED SOME PRIME PORKY PRANKS FROM MY READERS TO HELP CELEBRATE A YEAR OF OINKIN' GOOD FUN! A PIGGY PRIZE FOR EVERYONE MENTIONED! IT'S CHEAPER THAN PAYING ONE OF MY STAFF TO WRITE THESE PAGES!

Messy Bedroom Contest!



The free preview issue of 'Oink' introduced this contest – and I'm still getting entries from readers like **Chris Bennett of Harfeley**. Keep posting those porky pics of your putrid pits, pals!

Getting Shirty!



'Oink' T-shirts became available from issue 8! 100% of satisfied pig-pals have praised this porky product! And here's **David Gutteridge of Norwich**, proving that you can use the shirt to keep your bacon from frying!

JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

Free Catalogue packed with jokes, pop and football bargains.

Whoopee Cushion, Black Face Soap, Water Bombs, Joke Teeth, Snake, Spiders, Snakes, Magic Ink, itching Powder, Soap Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue Mouth Sweets, Joke Tea Bags, Skeletons, Volcanic Sugar, Wet Jokes, Bang Jokes, Magic Tricks, Masks, Joke Club details, tag savings, free badges and gifts! Over 300 jokes, pop and football novelties to choose from, many under 20p.

Send 13p stamp with your name and address for bumper catalogue and free gift to

Joke Shop by Post
(Dept. KCI)
167 Winchester Road,
Bristol BS4 5NJ

Crimewatch Butcher Special!

'Oink' No. 14 alerted readers to the menace of the likes of Eric 'Razors' McGiggles, Jimmy 'The Cleaver' Smith and 'Mad Dog' Terry Stinkpile. Since then, readers have been looking for them all over the country!



Spotted in a Co-op shop by **Samantha Sord** of Surrey.



Spotted by **Marc Horne** at a local butcher's in Stonehaven.



Spotted carving up a pig! by **Peter Clements** of Heston.



Spotted in Sleaford by **Liam Tucker**.

Watch for another 'Butcherwatch' update soon – and keep your minds on your rinds and watch your behinds, pals!

Oink's Piggin' Crazy Readers!

Lucky Numbers!

'Oink' No. 8 featured the first prize-winning number of a lucky Pig-pod member. To celebrate my birthday, there are 2 winners this time! The owners of these numbers should write to me to claim their piggy prize!

4320
5552

Pig Sick!

The preview issue introduced my problem-solving service for readers. Here are a few more...



I'm very thin and everyone calls me 'Spaghetti'. What's your advice?
– **Robert Marston, Walsall**.
Your pals' behaviour is pasta joke! Tell them to keep their sauce to themselves!
I am a real thicko, a fat planker, and I am so thick I can't tie my laces. Please help.
– **Paddy Chadderton, Somewhere**.
I was going to send you my advice booklet, but your writing's so bad I can't read your address! Guess you really ARE a thicko.

Plain Piggin' Crazy!

Some of my readers are just beyond description (and beyond help), like these corkin' porkers, Elizabeth and Eka from Aylesbury!



I am the Laugh!

'Oink' No. 7 was given away free to every reader of 2000 AD! Judge Dredd wasn't too pleased at the fit of lawless pig-mania that broke out among his fans...



...but even the mighty J.D. can't stop 'Oink' from fast-forwarding into the future! Coming soon – the 48-page 'Oink' 1987 Summer Special – and the spectacular all-new 82-page 'Oink' Book 1988! START SAVING NOW!

NOW ON SALE!

Write to Uncle Pigg at 'Oink', P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB.

Chartbusters!

'Oink' readers have voted these the most popular series in 'Oink' this year!

- 1 STREETHOGS
- 2 HADRIAN VILE
- 3 PETE AND HIS PIMPLE
- 4 BURP!
- 5 TOM THUG
- 6 WEEDY WILLY / HAM DARE
- 8 HORACE 'UGLY-FACE' WATKINS
- 9 COWPAT COUNTY
- 10 HARRY THE HEAD



GUESS WE'RE NOT POPULAR!

IF YOU DON'T AGREE, VOTE TODAY, LAZYBONES!

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG, MY FAVOURITE FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE OF 'OINK' ARE...

- 1
- 2
- 3

HORACE (Ugly Face) WATKINS

HORACE, VERY ANGRY THAT A SHARK HAD EATEN HIS GIRLFRIEND MANDY, WENT LOOKING FOR THE BEAST...

IT WASN'T, HOWEVER, LONG BEFORE THE SHARK FOUND HORACE...

AARGH! IT'S YOU, YOU BRUTE!

AS THE SHARK'S MOUTH OPENED, HORACE DROVE CLEAR...

...JUST IN TIME AS THE SHARK'S JAWS CRUNCHED INTO HIS BOAT!

MISSED!

HORACE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE...

COME ON YOU BRUTE! LET'S FIGHT IT OUT!

BURP!

OH, NO! HORACE! IT'S EATEN HIM!

Horace's Uncle

NO SIGN, COBBER! I'M AFRAID IT'S GONE.

WELL, AND TAKEN HORACE UGLY-FACE WITH IT!

TONY HAYBURN TO BE CONTINUED?

HECTOR AND VECTOR AND HIS T-SHIRT

HECTOR HAS BEEN INCARCERATED BY THE PORK POLICE WHO THINK HE'S A BUTCHER. NOW READ ON...

WE KNOW YOU'RE A BUTCHER, VECTOR! YOU BUTCHER, YOU!

(YOU WERE AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE FOR BUTCHERS! BUTCHER!)

PLEASE BELIEVE ME THAT I'M NOT! I MEAN, DO I LOOK LIKE A BUTCHER?

YES! ALL HUMANS LOOK LIKE BUTCHERS TO ME!

GULP!

YOU TALK A LOT OF TOSH, PORK-BELLY FACE!

SEE WHAT I MEAN, BUTCHER?

HUMAN BUTCHER

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THE FUSS IS ABOUT ANYWAY. WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A BUTCHER? NOTHING PERSONAL, BUT WOULD BE OF MORE USE AS A PORK PIE, ANYDAY!!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HAVE I SAID SOMETHING WRONG?

YOU'VE HAD IT NOW! I WAS ONLY PRETENDING TO BE SURE THAT YOU WERE A BUTCHER TO MAKE YOU CONFESS OUT NOW! I'M GOING TO DO YOU, BUTCHER!

STOP! THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISUNDERSTANDING OF JUSTICE. AS THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY MORE HUMANS LEFT...

THAT WAS AN ADVENTURE I WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY.

IT WASN'T ALL THAT EXCITING—YOU NEVER GOT BEATEN UP ONCE. YOU GREAT BIG HARKLESS FELLOW!

THAT WAS AN ADVENTURE I WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY.

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BANK

